



A warm day in November



10 3 4

Chapter 1 by Dané Swart

It was a warm day in November. The South African sun burned relentlessly on her tanned skin. Jessica sipped on her cocktail as she watched the boys splashing in the water. The crystal blue water of the pool reminded her of his cold eyes. A shiver went down her spine as she remembered her wedding day in detail. She never could've guessed that thing can go so wrong on a day meant to be special.

Chapter 2 by intellikat



It started with a penguin.

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Her husband loved writing stories about penguins, but Jessica hated it. Loathed it. It drove her to hydrostatics. And it was time to do something about his writing.

She took another sip of her cocktail and focus her thoughts on the heat roasting her exposed skin. It made her think of fire... of licking flames... and in that moment her plan was formed.

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